SOL. MILLER, PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR. >

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF DONIPHAN COUNTY. Our Motto: "Talk for Home, Fight for Home, Patronize Home."

TROY, KANSAS, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1882.

↓ SUBSCRIPTION, \$2.00 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

WHOLE NUMBER, 1,283.

VOLUME XXV.—NUMBER 35. Choice Loetry.

HERMES TRISMEGISTUS. BY SENRY WARRESTS LONGSTRING

Schemen narrates, Hermes described the principle nk as wholes in two myriads of books; or, as we at all by Manetho, he perfectly unfolded these principles on myriads, six thousand five hundred and twenty inners. Our ancestors dedicates cations of their wisdom to this delir, inscribing at an writings with the name of Hermes.—LANGERS.

Still through Egypt's denset places.
Flows the leadly Nile;
From its banks the great stone faces date with patient smile;
Still the Persanide imperious.
Pierce the cloudless skies,
And the Sphinx stares with mysterion Scienn, stuny eyes.

But where are the old Egyptian Demi-gods and Kings! Nothing left but an inscription Fravou on stones and rings. Where are Helius and Hephoestus, Gods of eidest sh!! Where is Harmer Triemegistus, Who their ascrets held!

Where are now the many hundred. Thousand books he wrote? By the Thazmaturgists plumbared, Lest in hands remote: In oblition sunk forever, As when o'er the land Blows a storm wind, in the river blinks the scattered sand. Something unsubstantial, ghostly, Neener this Theory; is, In deep meditation usestly. Wrapped, as in a mist. Vague, phantaemal and unreal, To our thought he seems, Walking in a world ideal, In a land of dreams.

Was he one, or many, merging Starse and fame in one. Like a stream, to which converging, Many streamlers run? Till, with gathered power proceeding, Ampire sweep it takes. Downward the word waters leading From annumbered takes.

By the Nile I see him wandering. Pausing now and them, Pausing now and them, The worn gods and men. Half believing, wholly feeling. With supreme delight,

With supreme delight, How the gods, themselves concraling Lift men to their height.

Or in Thebes, the hundred guted, In the thoroughfare Breathing, as if consecrated, A diviner air; And amid discordant noises,

Who shall call his dreams fallacie Who has searched or sought. All the uncaphord and spacious Universe of thought! Who, in his own all!! confiding. Shall with rule and line Mark the berder-land dividing Human and divine!

Trismegistus! three times greatest How thy name subline Has descended to this latest Processor of time. Has descended to this latest Progeny of time! Happy they whose written pages Perish with their lives. If amid the crumbling ages Still their name survives:

Thine, O. priest of Egypt, lately Found I in the vast. Weed-occumbered, sembre, stately Grave-yard of the Past; And a presence moved before me. On that gloomy slore. As a waft of wind, that o'er me Bresthed, and was no meet.

Select Story.

A SURGEON'S MYSTERY.

It was near the holidays, in the Crescent City. It was near the nomonys, in the Crescent City. The Charity Hospital was over-crowded with patients, but the younger members of the faculty had been granted a few weeks leave of absence. It seemed the poor of New Orleans had chosen the most inopportune time to fall victims to accident, casualty and disease; so much so, that the older physicians were scarcely permitted to leave the building, and the old, gray-hair ted to leave the building, and the old, gray-haired chief of surgeons remained every night till
near the morning hours. This was an unusual
thing with Dr. Dardenne, for the oldest employee of the hospital could not remember when the
doctor had staid over night in the institution.
Dr. Dardenne was a very tall, very straight
man, with iron gray hair, a gray moustache,
dark complexion, and black eyes; in short, the
complexion of a Frenchman, with the manners
and characteristics of an Englishman. His every
attitude was indicative of great nervous energy
and intellectual power, while his closed lips
and over-shadowing brows-expressed, in the language of the street, "that he wouldn't do to fool
with," but he could be counted on in a daring
emergency.

On the second of the street of the counter of the second of the street, "that he wouldn't do to fool
with," but he could be counted on in a daring ted to leave the building, and the old, gray-hair-

"How the body came into my room and under-neath my bed, was the next inquiry. That question, however, could be easily solved, for the hospital students were more mischievous and more daring than now, and I resolved that they had done this work to frighten am. I laughed quietly at the fruitiessness of their ad-venture, and began making arrangements to re-move the body.

"It taxed all my strength to drag the corpse from underneath the bed. Then I thought I had better have some assistance from the porter, and

dreams, without a marmur.

"What! I cried; that corpse was never in my bed. I found it under the bed.

"The students looked at each other, with deep astonishment. Then they told their story. They had placed the corpse in my bed, intending merely to frighten me from my room. They had securely fastened the door, so that only my might key could once it was constant.

Miscellaneous.

INGERSOLL'S ANSWER.

He stood before the multitude—and spake:

There is no fied. His name is but a Lis.
To hang creeds on; and multisters and priests
Who preach His name are liars, one and all.
Whose than all am I, and far more true.
Their facts are fictions, and their creeds are false.
I speak the grandest Truth—there is no fied;
And that they call Hereafter is a Dream.
A dream of foots, and like a dream untrue.
There is no fied. And many did applicated
A dream of foots, and like a dream untrue.
There is no fied. And many did applicated
The anged lite, the while their own lips granged.
As only undersy pare, that fleed might grand.
Their little ones from harm? In Pagen hands.
Where hearts are hungy for the food half lost—So hungry (wondrous instinct!) that they call
On earth and sky to give them many Gods:
In Christian lands, where God is truly known,
The mothers with their Pagen sharter gray
To God Faith known—and give sublime release.
To find Grace known—and give sublime protest:
To God Grace known—and give sublime release
To him who dares to blauphene all the Faith,
And dares to trample on their very hearts,
To steal their little children's God away.
Like priestnesse they shand with phalauxed hearts,
All round the world—in one unbroken line.
Pagna and Christian—and in one acclains
They cry aboud: "Our children hare a God.
And we, kile Vestal Virgins, guard His shrine,
And keep the sacced fires forever bright.
Whose flashes tell the world—ther is a ciocl.
And we will sentined our children a grave—
We, who to keet the crailes—and looked beyond.
Knowing as only mothers' hearts can know,
That the Herre- and that we will meet again
With our children, and with our children's God! HT FATHER STAN.

greatest instance of personal bravery on record, The young man who will voluntarily stay all night with a corpse—

"Voluntarily." I said, with astonishment. That door was certainly locked."

"Yes,' he replied, 'but it was simply bolted on the inside, and you could have unlatched it."

"Then, said I. 'I am the greatest coward on record, for I was too badly frightened to remember the latch."

"No,' said another student. 'I still think it an example of bravery for a young man to lift a corpse from his own bed, and place it on the floor beside him, and then lie down to pleasant dreams, without a mamour."

"What! I cried; that corpse was never in my bed. I found it under the bed.

"The students looked at each other, with deep astonishment. Then they told their story. They had placed the corpse in my had intending."

How Shall Women Fasten Their Stockings?

PLANETS IN FEBRUARY.

Venus is morning star until the 20th, when she comes into superior conjunction with the sun, and is then evening star for the rest of the mouth. She casily wins the place of honor among the planets, for when, after conjunction, she passes to the castern side of the sun, she enters upon a career, which, at its close, will calminate in the greatest astronomical event of the year, and perhaps the greatest event of the century. This event of transcendent importance is the Transit of Venus, on the 6th of December, 1882. She then reaches her inferior conjunction, passing directly between us and the sun, and is projected on the sun's disc like a round, black spot. The transit or passage, for the word is derived from toto latin words meaning "to pass over," will be visible throughout the Western hemisphere, so that our side of the globe is the fortunate one this time, in regard to locality:

and is morning star for the rest of the month. He reaches his greatest clongation on the 6th, when he is in one of the three most favorable positions of the year for being seen in the west, seon after smaset, as evening star. On the 6th, and for a few evenings before and after, he may be found when the sky is exceptionally clear. At that part of the mouth he is above the horizon an hour and a half after samest. The best time for observation is three-quarters of an hour after sunset. He must be looked for about seven degrees north of the sunset point, and his beautiful appearance will reward the effort required to find him. On the 21st, an interesting conjunction takes place between Mereury and Veons, the former being within a day of his inferior conjunction, and the latter having passed her superior conjunction, and the latter having passed her superior conjunction, and the fatter having passed her superior conjunction the day before. Though Venns is at her most distant point, and Mercury at his nearest point, they seem to be not far ajant in the sky, as we look at them from the moving observatory of the earth. Both planets are, however, too near the sun to allow the conjunction to be seen. Mercury sets now about half-past 6 o'clock, an hour and a quarter after the sun, long enough to become visible to keeneyed observers, who should now begin the search for the swift-footed planet. At the end of the month, he rises a few minutes before 6 o'clock in the morning.

SENDING A VALENTINE.

BT KATE RELLOG

I might begin, "The rose is red,"
(Though that is not so very new)
Or this the boys all think is good:
"If you love me as I live you."

there that don't the ords in following of a service of the condition of th

and on this account the school was closed for three weeks.

Desiring to obtain the best information as to what extent small-pox prevailed in this city, and how and by what means the danger could be overcome or averted, a Press reporter called at the residence of Dr. Wm. H. Ford, ex-President of the Board of Health, and requested his opinion as to the present status of the disease.

DR. FORD'S OPINION.

The state of the control of the cont

STATE OF KANSAS, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, TOPERA, January 11th, 1882.

S. B. Bradford, Carbondale, Kansas:

My Dear Sir.—I am continually getting complaints from Osage County, about the violation of the probibitory law there, and it seems to me that this thing has gone far enough in that County. There is no reason why the law can not be enforced in Osage County that does not exist for not enforcing it in almost any other County in the State. Osage County gave a large majority for the amendment, consequently the sentiment there is in favor of the law; Labette County gave a majority against it, yet the County Attorney of Labette County has collected fines amounting to five thousand dellars, and there is not now a grogship in that County, although it is one of the largest in the State. The County Attorney of Cherokee County, down in the mining district, tells me that he has no trouble in enforcing the law there; the same may be said of Crawford and Bourbon. Now I submit if you go at the nullifiers in your County with the determination to crush lawlessness, you can do it. There is but one way, however, to accomplish that end, and that is, to take off your gloves, cut the bridges behind you, raise the black flag on the rum power, and neither give nor ask quarter. The law is ample in its provisions to accomplish the desired result. I would not trouble you with this matter, were it not for the fact that from all over Osage County I am continually getting complaints in relation to the failure to enforce to law, while from other Counties, even down on the border—for instance, the County of Sumner—they close the grogshops, and they ough to be closed in your to make the law as successful in suppressing crime as it has been made in most of the County. I trust you will put forth every effort in your power to make the law as successful in suppressing crime as it has been made in most of the County.

taken up to inaugurate an aggressive campaign. Stirred to life and action by it, the Osage

A LETTER AND A REPLY. LADIES' STOCKINGS

BY MENTER KARL

A clothes line in youder garden Goes wandering among the trees. And on it two very long stockings Are kicking the evening lereste; And a lot of fancy dry goels. Whose nature I cannot define, Are widdly and merrify thopping About that same old line.

The state of the property of t

Service and the control of the contr

PRICE'S RAID.

Seneral Jo Shelby's Reply to Pleasauton—An Lucide View of the Expedition of 1864—Some Interesting Pacts that Mave Not Yet Been Made Public.

[From the Solalia Democrat.]

tine is revealed. The verses that are thus made in the medium or vehicle for the interchange of lines or other tender feelings are usually about a before on the reteder feelings are usually about a sweetheart is driven to the extremity of writing something original, because the store-stock of petry is not sufficiently varied or extensive to include the particular psychical condition of the include the particular psychia condition of the include the particula